

you know me and how i love my poems - especially the ones that glorify my redeemer and savior, Jesus Christ. well, i've got another good one for you. we joy because He is. He lives. "i see Him, but not now; i behold Him, but not near; a Star shall come out of Jacob; a Scepter shall rise out of israel." num 24:17

Lord of all being

Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
center and soul of ever sphere,
yet to each loving heart how near.

sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
sheds on our path the glow of day;
star of our hope, Thy softening light
cheers the long watches of the night.

our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign.

lord of all life, below, above,
whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
before Thy ever blazing throne
we ask no luster of our own.

grant us Thy truth to make us free,
and kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
till all thy living altars claim
one holy light, on heavenly flame.

oliver wendell holmes, 1809-1894

"whom having not seen you love. though now you do not see Him, yet believing, you rejoice with joy inexpressible and full of glory." 1 pet 1:8